

The Weekly Shelby News.

BY HENRY F. MIDDLETON.

VOL: 17:-NO: 29.

TRUTH AND OUR NATIVE LAND—FEARLESSLY, FAITHFULLY, AND FIRMLY.

\$2 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

SHELBYVILLE, KY., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 16, 1856.

WHOLE NO: 861.

The Weekly Shelby News,
Devoted to Politics, Literary, Miscellaneous, and General Intelligence, is the LARGEST and CHEAPEST village newspaper published in the State; and will be sent (free of postage in Shelby county,) to single subscribers, at

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.
IN ADVANCE.

or \$2 50 payable in advance, and thereafter, quarterly, at which time all subscriptions will be considered due, and chargeable with interest. No paper discontinued (except at the option of the Editor) until all arrears are paid. A failure to notify ad-continuance will be considered a new engagement, and no paper accepted.

Any person procuring us FIVE subscribers and remitting us \$10, will receive a copy one year gratis, 20 copies \$30; and larger clubs at the same rate.

The circulation of the Shelby Weekly News is large and constantly increasing. As a medium of communicating with the public, its general and wide circulation affords rare opportunities. Terms are as follows:

For a square, 12 lines or less, one insertion, \$1 00
Each additional insertion, 1 50
Postage, Extra postage, Notice, etc., 1 50
For 12 lines or less three months, 4 00
For 12 lines or less six months, 7 00
For 12 lines or less twelve months, 12 00
Quarterly a column 12 months, or a column, 40 00
Bill's a month, or a month, or a month, 60 00
One month for 12 months, 60 00

27 Regular advertisers and all others sending communications, or requiring notices, designed to call attention to any public enterprize, where charges are made for admittance, all notices of meetings, &c., must be accompanied by a fee.

A notice designed to call attention to private enterprises, or calculated or intended to promote the personal interests of individuals; or that do not possess general interest; will be paid for, at the rate of ten cents per line.

If inserted in the editorial column (which can be only at the discretion of the editor) the same will be charged at the rate of *not less than twenty cents per line*.

Advertisers will be considered by the year, half-yearly or quarterly, unless specially agreed upon; and the privilege of yearly advertisers will be confined to their regular business, and other advertisements, not relating to their business, will be rejected.

Advertisers not so agreed upon by the advertiser, the number of insertions, will be inserted till told.

27 Yearly advertisers have the privilege of altering their advertisements four times during the year. More frequent changes will be charged for.

Having recently added a variety of new type to our JOE OFFICE, we are now prepared to execute all orders for any and every kind of Job Printing, in the most elegant style, on short notice, and at prices that will not fail to give satisfaction.

Professional Cards.

DR. GEO. A. THROOP, RESPECTFULLY tenders his Professional services to the citizens of Shelbyville and its vicinity in the practice of Medicine.

Office in the Drury Store of Joseph J. Throop & Son, same formerly occupied by J. S. Sharrard. March 15, 1856 iy842

DR. WILLIAM SINGLETON, A HAVEN, permanently located in Shelbyville, respectfully renders his professional services to the citizens of the town and vicinity.

Office same as formerly occupied by Dr. Glass, opposite the Redding House. Jan 25, 1854 ly732

JOHN TEVIS, JR. RICHARD DAVIS, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELORS AT LAW, Shelbyville, Ky. will attend all business entrusted to their care in the Courts of Shelby and adjoining counties. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims.

Office in Wilson's Building, corner adjoining the office of Joshua Tevis, Esq. July 9, 1856. ly860

THOS. J. THROOP, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Shelbyville, Ky., has removed his Office to the room immediately above Joseph Hall's Drug Store.

Entrance by the iron stair-way at the corner. Feb 21, 1855 iy785

J. M. & W. C. BULLOCK, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW, Shelbyville, Ky. Office in the brick building on the southwest corner of the public square January 4, 1854 625

T. W. BROWN W. C. WHITAKER, BROWN & WHITAKER, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Shelbyville, Ky. to all business on trust to their care in Shelby and the adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals. Office in Hall's Building first floor April 12, 1854 743

CALDWELL & TAYLOR, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Shelbyville, Ky. Office on the Public Square, west of the Court House. Feb 14, 1855 7075

E. S. CRAIG. E. J. ELLIOTT, CRAIG & ELLIOTT, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Louisville, Ky. will promptly attend to all business entrusted to their care in the Courts of Shelby, Spencer and Jefferson on south side Jefferson St. corner of 5th and Main. *ly793

M. D. MC HENRY. T. E. COCHRAN, MC HENRY & COCHRAN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Shelbyville, Ky. Office on Main street, two doors east of the Post Office. Jan 24, 1855 7784

JOSHUA TEVIS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Shelbyville, Ky. will practice in the Courts of Shelby, and adjoining counties. Jan 4, 1854 ly665

BEN. D. P. STANDEFORD, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Louisville, Ky.—will practice in the courts of Shelby and Jefferson counties.

Particular attention paid to collecting.

Office west side Fifth street, (up stairs) between Main and Market. April 22, 1856. ly849

CIRCUIT COURT.

TERMS commence on the third Monday in March and September, and continue twelve weeks each year, from the first Monday in March, June, September, and December.

Circuit Attorney—Wm. F. Crisp, of Louisville.

Clerk—Wm. A. Jones.

Master-Commissioner—Henry Bohannon.

COURT COUNTY OFFICERS.

The Presiding Judge holds his Court quarterly; terms commencing on the first Monday in March, June, September, and December.

The Presiding Judge will be in the Court House on every Friday, to transact Probate business.

Court of Common Pleas—Court of Claims—will be held at the same time.

Presiding Judge—J. P. Force, in May term.

Court County Clerk—Hector A. Chinn.

County Attorney—Thomas B. Cochran.

Sheriff—William D. Land.

Deputy Sheriff—J. F. Middleton, E. B. Sain.

Jailer—Moses A. Dear.

Assessor—Alpheus P. Hickman.

Standing Commissioner to settle with Executors, Administrators, &c.—Jas. S. Whitaker.

Magistrates' Courts—Constables.

1st District—H. Frazer and John Hall, Magistrates. H. L. Walker, Constable. Courtier first Friday in March, June, September and December.

2nd District—R. S. Saunders and A. Barnett, Magistrates. C. R. Threlkeld, Constable. Courtier: Saunders, on Tuesday; and Barnett's, on Thursday, after the second Monday in March, June, September, and December.

3rd—C. White and John Davis, Magistrates; J. R. Ellis, Constable. Courtier: White's, on the 1st Saturday, and Ellis' on the last Friday in March, June, September and December.

4th—G. D. Dunlap and J. E. Sodowsky, Magistrates; W. H. Mason, Constable. Courtier: fourth Saturday in March, June, September and December.

5th—A. D. Waller, and D. G. Oliver, Magistrates; D. C. Waller, Constable. Courtier: Waller's, on the 1st Friday, and Oliver's, on the last Monday, in March, June, September and December.

6th—W. Pugh and J. H. Neale, Magistrates; W. H. Graves, Constable. Courtier: Pugh's, on the 1st Saturday, and Graves' on the last Friday in March, June, September and December.

7th—W. H. Garrison and W. M. Burnett, Magistrates; W. W. Parker, Constable. Courtier: Garrison's, on the second Friday, and Burnett's, on the last Saturday in March, June, September and December.

8th—D. C. White and W. L. McLean, Magistrates; W. S. Pemberton, Constable. Courtier: on Thursday succeeding third Monday in March June, September, December.

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AMERICANS SHALL RULE AMERICA.

The Shelby News is the largest and cheapest village newspaper published in Kentucky. Terms—\$2 in advance; \$2 50, payable within six months after subscribing, at which time all subscriptions will be due and chargeable with interest.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 16, 1856.

Shilly-Shallying Archie used up.—We understand, that Hon. JOSHUA F. BELL, of Danville, and Hon. ARCHIE DIXON, had a political conversational discussion, in the office of the Galt House, in Louisville, on the 4th instant, in which Mr. DIXON received a castigation under which he will be very restive for some time. They were both in attendance upon the Whig Convention which met in Louisville, on the 3d instant. Mr. BELL is for MR. FILLMORE, and Mr. DIXON, is understood to be, at this particular time, for BUCHANAN. Meeting Mr. BELL in the Galt House, Mr. DIXON, pluming himself upon his superior [?] talents, high position, as ex-United States Senator, etc.,—with more than his ordinary personality pushed the discussion upon him.—Mr. BELL evidently wanted to avoid the discussion, thus sought by one claiming to be of his own political sect. But the venerable ex-Senator, full of talk and vanity, crowded him to the wall, until he had to make up his mind to fight. He then let into the exposed ribs and vulnerable head of Mr. DIXON with a spirit, an energy, and an eloquence, that first shook, then wounded, then prostrated the *Buchanan Whig* [?] so palpably and completely, that his own friends had to move an adjournment, *sine die*.

The discussion continued for some three-quarters of an hour, to the delight of about fifty auditors, who had collected around the debaters. BELL is a match for any man, on the stump, or in conversation. But the advantage he had in having his cause just, aided in overwhelming his antagonist, much to the mortification of his adherents and the *Sag-Nichts* present. Our informant says, that BELL received DIXON's propositions with such coolness, and met them with such a torrent of eloquence—so forcible, so pointed, and so sarcastic, that DIXON stammered, and floundered, and fumbled, like a luckless school-boy, who does not know his lesson, before the school teacher. But, it is not astonishing. A man who calls himself a Whig, and attempts to justify his course in voting for BUCHANAN against FILLMORE, must first learn to row up stream and travel down.—

"Tunc is he armed, who hath his quarel just;—But the most powerful intellect, gifted with the richest eloquence, cannot convert a Buchanan vote into a Whig vote.

Infamously False.—The Southern anti-American semi-Papal *Sag-Nicht* papers are publishing a letter signed by some one calling himself S. A. SMITH, which is a lame attempt to free the anti-American Democracy from the deep black stain of Abolitionism. In the course of his letter,—which is a tissue of the vilest misrepresentations and baslest assertions,—the writer alludes to FILLMORE and PIERCE's appointments, and says:

"The difference, therefore, in this respect, between the two Presidents, is this: that while General Pierce may have appointed some Free-soilers to office without a knowledge of the fact that they were such at the time, Mr. Fillmore's appointees in the Northern States were all Free-soilers, and known to be such at the time of their appointment."

Now S. A. SMITH knew, when he penned the above, that he was deliberately stating that which was utterly and entirely false. He knew, that, before the election, Mr. PIERCE authorized the Washington Union to state, that, if he was elected, the Free-soil Democrats should be considered by him as part and parcel of the Democratic party, and should share equally of the patronage within the gift of the Executive. S. A. SMITH knew, that Mr. PIERCE had redeemed that pledge at least;—that he had appointed John A. DIX, the greatest Free-soil leader of New York, as sub-Treasurer at New York;—that he had removed BRONSON, a national Democrat, because he refused to appoint Free-soilers to office, and appointed a red-mouth Abolitionist as his successor. S. A. SMITH knew, when he wrote his letter, that Mr. PIERCE had appointed CALER CUSHING, an original Abolitionist, and then and now, a Wilmot Proviso advocate; and Mr. McCLELLAN, another Abolitionist, to Cabinet offices;—he knew that Mr. PIERCE had appointed BENJAMIN F. HALLET U. S. Attorney for Massachusetts, and that than HALLET there is not and has not been a more bitter reviler of the South and her institutions in Massachusetts;—he knew, in short, that the Free-soilers and Abolitionists appointed by PIERCE can be counted by thousands;—that, in New York alone, —as was stated by R. H. STANTON, then Democratic member of Congress from the Maysville district, in this State,—over five hundred Abolitionists and Free-soilers had been appointed to office under Mr. PIERCE's administration.—And all these were appointed because they were Free-soilers.

And yet, knowing all this, he has the unblushing effrontery—the bare-faced impudence, to write such a sentence as that we quote above!

Equally reckless and untrue are the statements in reference to Mr. FILLMORE's appointments. Mr. FILLMORE never did, and SMITH knows it, appoint to office a single individual suspected of Free-soilism. On the contrary, every man in office whom there were good grounds for suspecting of Free-soilism, was promptly removed.

His whole letter is infamously false. And to the intelligent mind, it carries its brazen falsity stamped on its every line and every word. The papers that are republishing it know its utter falsity; but to deceive those who can be imposed upon, by such reckless falsehoods, they assist in its circulation; and thus pander to the infamy that produced it; and participate and share in the infamy of the villainous falsehoods.

Tactics of the anti-Americans.—We would be much gratified, if we could induce some of the anti-American *Sag-Nicht* papers to discuss the principles of the American Party. We flatter ourself, that the American papers would show more life and energy, and the people be edified and informed, and our party advanced, if they would "come, and let us reason together."—Frequently, we feel a repugnance to publishing our articles, when written, because we have to take up so much time and space defending our Party—not our principles,—from the foul slang, and bitter denunciations, and infamous falsehoods and misrepresentations of anti-American semi-Papal *Sag-Nicht* organs, which gratify and satisfy themselves with a brutal indulgence in their depraved appetites for venomous abuse and slander. We challenge discussion—the American Party courts and invites it. We thirst for fair and honorable battle,—we pant for a battle of principles.

The *Sag-Nicht* and anti-American organ gables with the compromises; get up agitation, and—cry "Slavery!" They pass the Kansas-Nebraska act; put the country into aferment; and—cry "Slavery!" They elect as President, a noted Free-soil and anti-Slavery man from New Hampshire, who removes conservative men from office in New York, and elsewhere, crowded him to the wall, until he had to make up his mind to fight. He then let into the exposed ribs and vulnerable head of Mr. DIXON with a spirit, an energy, and an eloquence, that first shook, then wounded, then prostrated the *Buchanan Whig* [?] so palpably and completely, that his own friends had to move an adjournment, *sine die*.

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If native citizens of the United States, residing in Buffalo, were to pitch the press and type of this foreign ingrate into the Niagara, and pack him off to Europe, they would do nothing more than a sacred duty. But, what a cry about it would be raised by the anti-American press, of the South especially! Still he deserves to be so treated.

Col. Benton's St. Louis Speech.—On the 21st of June, Col. THOMAS H. BENTON delivered a speech in St. Louis, in which he reviewed matters and things in general—at home and abroad. We have not space to spare to publish the entire speech. But we give below extracts from it, referring to the Cincinnati Convention, and the domestic policy of the Pierce Administration:

Citizens: I appear before you in an unexpected character—that of candidate for the governorship of the State of Missouri. It was a place which I had not sought, but which I found bound to accept in the present condition of the country—it's peace greatly endangered both at home and abroad, and the services of all good citizens required to aid in preventing the double calamity of civil and foreign war.

I went to Cincinnati to be near that Convention, the first one I ever approached. I went to see how things were done, and to assist a little at a safe nomination. I found a garrison of office-holders inside of the Convention, and a besieging army of the same gentry on the outside of it. Packed delegates were there, sent to betray the people. Straw delegates were there, coming from the States which could give no Democratic vote. Members of Congress were there, although forbid by their duties from being at such a place. A cohort of office-holders were there; political envoys in the Federal system, incapable of voting for the smallest Federal office, yet sent by the administration to impose a President upon the people. It was a scandalous collection, excluded by the constitution from being even electors of the President, and yet sent here to vote for the administration—and to vote upon the principle of the ox that knoweth his master's crib—upon the principle of the ass that knoweth the hand that feedeth him. Bullets were there from the custom-house and the Five Points in New York—all with the approbation of the administration; for the office-holders would not be there (absent from their duties and drawing their pay) without the consent of their employers. It was a scandalous collection. The members of Congress were in the double breach of their duties. They were neglecting their legislative duties, and doing what they had been interdicted from doing.

Thirty years ago the nomination of Presidential candidates was taken from Congress on account of the corruption which it engendered, and given to delegates, intending you know what kind of appointments they were—all made from my enemies, and to work in the election against me—done—thing which they have faithfully done, and are still doing. Even the post office in my own town was so filled as to render it impossible for me to use it, and drove me to the resource of sending my correspondence through Adams & Co. This is what happened between the President and myself, and is one of the innumerable instances to prove his nullity in his own administration. I did not get angry with him for it. I knew he was sincere at the time he spoke with me, and pitied his inability to keep his own word voluntarily given. I expressed no resentment because I knew they would not let him do as he wished; but self respect required me to do his bidding. Still we meet handsomely when accident brings us together; sometimes meeting in evening rides, when the respective hats immediately rise high in the air; sometimes on foot, in an evening walk, when we rush to the salutation, and get pressing that an observer might suppose it was a pair of old bosom friends—Danion and Pythias—just getting together again after a long and cruel separation.

In the next place, I do not mean Mr. MARCY. He leaves himself out by permitting others to dominate in his department, and by publicly agreeing to what he privately condemns. I leave out also the Secretaries of the Treasury, of the Interior, of the Navy, and the Postmaster General, and only condemn them for remaining in a Cabinet in which they are without influence, and sharing the odium of measures of which they have no part in the paternity. This brings me to the Secretary at War and the Attorney General, who, with an outside force of determined nullifiers, are the whole administration. But little need be said of the Secretary of War. He is a martinet, puffed up with West Point science, dogmatical and pragmatical, within his circle; but that circle is a narrow one, and he moves uncontrolled within it. He is avowedly a secessionist.

Such was the composition of nearly one half of the whole convention—custom-house officers, post-masters, salaried clerks, packed delegates, straw delegates, political eunuchs, members of Congress, district attorneys, federal marshals. The place in which they met, and which had been provided by a packed administration committee, was worthy of the meeting. It was a sort of den, approached by a long, narrow passage, barricaded by three doors, each guard hoisted by armed bullies, with orders to knock down any person that approached without a ticket from the committee, and a special order to be prepared with arms to repulse the Missouri delegation which came to vote for Buchanan—a reptile which they attempted, and got themselves knocked down and trampled under foot. This den had no windows by which people could look in or see, or the light of the sun enter—only a row of glass, like a steamboat skylight, thirty-five feet above the floor. It was the nearest representation of the "black hole" in Calcutta, and like that hole, had well-nigh become notorious for a similar catastrophe. The little panes of glass above were hung on pivots, and turned flat to let in air. A rain came on, drove into the den, and to exclude it, the panes were turned up. "Smothering! smothering!" was the cry in the den; and the glass had to be turned up again. Over this place was a small box for the admission of spectators, its approach barricaded and guarded, and entrance only obtained upon tickets from the same packed committee; and to whom they gave tickets was seen when the first votes were given for Buchanan—and when each State that voted for him was hushed—ever Virginia! and the hissing only stopped by a threat to clear the galleries. Such is the pass to which the nomination of President is now brought.

The elder Mr. Adams was defeated by the Democratic party, then called Republican; the younger Mr. Adams was defeated by the same party; Mr. VAN BUREN was defeated by the Whigs. But each of these gentlemen had the consolation of having preserved the respect and confidence of his own party. Not so with Mr. PIERCE. He is repudiated by those who had exalted him. After four years' trial, he is condemned and thrown away—the victim of his advisers. It is the most humiliating termination of a public career that ever was witnessed. His whole vote was some sixty—only five dozen out of near three hundred; and if from these are deducted the intrusive votes which ought not to be counted—those of the office-holders, the packed delegates, the straw delegates, the complimentary votes which were begged for him to lessen the shame of the miserable defeat—if all these were deducted, as they ought to be, he would be left without a single vote—left to go out as he came in; with the unanimous consent of his party. What a fate for a man who came into office upon twenty-seven States, with two-thirds of each house of Congress, and the united Democracy of the whole Union. After all, the result was due to the place where the Convention was held. If it had been in Baltimore, where the outside pressure would have been on the other side, the office-holders would have carried the day.

Let it not be forgotten that the place governed this nomination—the place convenient to the solid men of the country; but that cannot be relied upon to save future nominations. The old intrigues—the permanent professional President makers—will not be caught in such a place again. They will go where the fatners cannot

come; and there is no safety except in the amendment of the constitution, and giving to the people a direct vote for President. Already it is reported, that they go next time to Charleston, S. C., where no Western farmers can get at them. If you know how can this be known? I answer, very well. Each convention now appoints a committee of its own body, thirty-one in number, to sit from four years to four years, and manage everything. These committees come in the recess of the convention:

3. Unfit appointments on foreign missions. This is a mortifying field of accusation against the present administration. Never were such men sent abroad to represent our country—men without a particle of the knowledge which diplomacy requires, and even without manners—with out knowing how to behave in company—more political demagogues, to reward them for services past, and services to come, at the Federal and State elections. They send such abroad in order to give them indemnity for the past services at the polls, and to enable them to come back and re-commence their partisan labors. Formerly, the United States ministers were the pride of our country, and the admiration of the courts to which they were sent. Talented, educated, replete with knowledge, polished in manners, modest, virtuous; such were formerly our ministers abroad.

What a contrast are those we now send abroad. What a contrast to the Rufus King, the John Marshalls, the Albert Gallops, the John Quincy Adamses, the Pinckneys, of South Carolina, and the Pinkney of Maryland, the Henry Clays, and the long list of splendid names which grace our diplomatic annals. Such appointments as this administration makes—I speak of the mass, for there are a few exceptions—are not only a disgrace, but an injury to our country. They injure the national reputation. They degrade us in the eyes of foreign nations. They injure the whole character of our republican government. Many of them not only of bad manners, but bad morals. Only think of that Dale Owen, who published a newspaper and wrote a book to abolish the institution of marriage, and to persuade men and women to live together like the beasts of the fields. He is sent to a foreign Court for his election services, and must convey the idea, wherever he goes, that the United States is a whole nation Mormons, returning to the state of forest animals. But if he must go, he has certainly gone to the right place. They sent him to Naples, where his doctrine may meet with less abhorrence than in any other part of the civilized world. And all these missions are multiplied to the greatest possible extent. Sending these unfit men to places where they have nothing to do, even if they could do anything, merely to give them pay, and where many of them, by their vulgarity and misconduct, are excluded from social intercourse, and confined to the privileges which the treaties secure them, and left to the low company which their manners and tastes require.

4. Extravagant expenditure is the characteristic of this administration. Never was such a prolific waste of public money seen. Seventy to eighty millions squandered per annum, and not a symptom of any abatement. When Mr. POLK went out of office, which was after the acquisition of all our new Territories, he computed the annual expenses of the government at twenty-five to twenty-six millions; now it is three times that amount, and getting worse. Increase of offices and salaries, increase of army and navy—multiplication of useless agents to attend to the interests under the pretext of filling some office—waste of money in building ships to rot, while refusing a dollar for the improvement of our great rivers; such are their devices to get rid of the public money. Nearly a thousand dollars a man is now the average cost of every man in the army and navy, and the civil pension list of England proposed for their further support. And both army and navy reduced, as fast as possible, to the condition of government establishments—Presidential, and not national institutions. All appointments are conducted on that principle; all dismissals and reductions are conducted on the same. Two hundred officers have lately been turned out of the navy by an open, scandalous, and criminal perversion of law, and the same operation is desired to be performed on the army, the rule of dismission being to reduce unnecessary duties, and get rid of a corrupting surplus revenue. That pledge is violated, has been for four years, and still is. The enormous revenue is kept up to increase patronage, to purchase worthless land from Mexico, to corrupt presses, to reward partisans, to strengthen the government, to build up armies and navies, and to fight foreign nations, if they can succeed in picking quarrels with them. Equally public is the pledge, and scarcely any agent is left to serve or characterize, whose political affinities or connexions are not approved.

Violated pledges rise up in judgment against this administration. I do not allude to the inaugural address; these addresses are now made like pie crust—broken. I speak of public sealed pledges, openly and solemnly made, and openly and scandalously violated. There was the pledge to reduce unnecessary duties, and get rid of a corrupting surplus revenue. That pledge is violated, has been for four years, and still is. The enormous revenue is kept up to increase patronage, to purchase worthless land from Mexico, to corrupt presses, to reward partisans, to strengthen the government, to build up armies and navies, and to fight foreign nations, if they can succeed in picking quarrels with them. Equally public is the pledge, and scarcely any agent is left to serve or characterize, whose political affinities or connexions are not approved.

The violation of the Texas and Missouri Compromises. With the facts of this violation, its wicked and corrupt intent, and the foul means of getting it done, and its disastrous and bloody consequences, you are all sufficiently acquainted; and I only name it to give it its place at the head and front of all the evil measures of this administration.

5. Neglect of the Territorial government is another of the offences of this administration. Political partisans and popular demagogues are sent out to fill their offices—men unfit, if they were disposed, but merely electioneers, engaged in the State and Federal elections, while the protection of the Federal Government is perfectly unknown; and violence, bloodshed and disorder overspread the land. Beale, whose ascendancy over the savage mind charmed the Indians into infantile submissiveness, was dismissed, because he would not electioneer, to make room for a pro-slavery demagogue, who could do nothing else. The election of 1852, nays 15. The second and more important amendment proposed by Mr. GEYER, of Missouri, was in these

parts: "That no laws shall be made or have force or effect which shall require a oath or oaths to support any act of Congress or other legislative act as a qualification for any civil office or profession, or to serve as a juror, or vote at an election, or which shall impose any tax upon or condition to exercise the right of suffrage by any qualified voter, or which shall restrain or prohibit the free discussion of any law, or subject of legislation in the Territory, or the free expression of opinion therein by the people of the Territory."

In its passage through the Senate the bill received two important amendments. The first of these, proposed by Mr. ADAMS, of Mississippi, was to strike out a clause which gave the right of suffrage to foreigners who had merely declared their intention to become citizens, but were not fully naturalized. This was adopted by vote of yeas 32, nays 15. The second and more important amendment proposed by Mr. GEYER, of Missouri, was in these parts: "That no laws shall be made or have force or effect which shall require a oath or oaths to support any act of Congress or other legislative act as a qualification for any civil office or profession, or to serve as a juror, or vote at an election, or which shall impose any tax upon or condition to exercise the right of suffrage by any qualified voter, or which shall restrain or prohibit the free discussion of any law, or subject of legislation in the Territory, or the free expression of opinion therein by the people of the Territory."</



LIBERTY AND UNION—ONE AND INSEPARABLE.

HENRY F. MIDDLETON,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 16, 1856.

AMERICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
MILLARD FILLMORE,
OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
ANDREW J. DONELSON,
OF TENNESSEE.

FOR SECRETARY,
F. W. PARISH,
OF Sales, advertised in the Shelby News, and by bills
printed at the News Office.

PRIVATE SALE.

Farm of W. W. Parish. See Advertisement.
Judith W. Gill's very desirable Farm, near Clayville. See advertisement.
Farm of Lucia D. Layton, dec'd. See advertisement.
The excellent and well improved Farm of F. C. Spencer. See advertisement.

AT PUBLIC SALE.

September 2. The farm and other property of Richard S. Owen, dec'd. See advertisement.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Read all the cards under the head of Special Notices.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

To Farmers.—Messrs. Brauner, Schwing & Co., Louisville, are paying the highest market price for Wheat, Corn, and Rye. See advertisement.

Five Cents Reward.—Mr. Henry Burnett, in an advertisement in to-day's paper, offers the above reward for the recovery of an apprentice.

Jewelry Repaired.—Messrs. Englewood & Co., having many arrangements with competent workmen, are now prepared to repair all kinds of Jewelry. See advertisement.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Extraordinary Cure of a Bad Leg communicated to Professor Holloway, by E. Marchant, Esq., of the Gazetteer, Edinburgh, names Mr. Daniel Newell of Louisville, and has a son on his leg, which defied all ordinary remedies, and instead of improving him he only became worse. At last, he had recourse to Holloway's Ointment and Pills; a few applications of the Ointment, and, after a few days, he was well again; and a very short time he was completely cured. His leg is now quite sound, and he is able to resume his work, although sixty years of age! This astonishing unguent will cure wounds and ulcers, even of twenty years standing.

Bank of Asland.—The stock in the Branch of the Bank of Asland, at this place, has been taken; and we hope the stockholders will attend to the notice of the election of Directors for the Branch, given in another column.

Acknowledgments.—We are under obligations to ex-President FILLMORE for a very interesting document.

Senator CRITTENDEN will accept our thanks for a number of public documents. We are under obligations to Senator Butler for a copy of his speech in reply to the wanton attack of SUMNER on him and South Carolina.

Hon. HUMPHREY MARSHALL has laid us under renewed obligations, by forwarding to us the first volume of the "Narrative of the Expedition of an American Squadron to the China Seas and Japan, under the command of Commodore Perry." It is an interesting and valuable document. We hope he will send us the additional volume or volumes.

Mr. Benton's Speech.—We commend to the attention of the reader, the extract from the speech of Col. BENTON, recently delivered at St. Louis. The people will there see a picture of the National Administration, drawn by a Democrat. And this state of things it is attempted to continue by the elevation of JAMES BUCHANAN to the Presidency. Col. BENTON, let it be remembered, is the candidate of the Democracy of Missouri for the Governorship; and being a member of the Democratic party, speaks of that of which he is part and parcel, when he speaks of the acts of his party.

Is not the picture thus drawn by the old and able chief, sufficient to make the people all rally to the standard of FILLMORE?

His antecedents demonstrate that he is a true man, and can be trusted.

From a Henry Clay Whig.—From a letter we received the other day, we make the annexed extracts. We should prefer placing the writer's name to it; but cannot do so without his permission. Suffice it, that the writer Kentucky boasts no more gallant, patriotic and talented son.—One who is competent in capacity, honesty, and worth to fill any station under the State or National Government.

DANVILLE, July 10, 1856.

HENRY F. MIDDLETON, Esq.

Dear Sir:—Although I differ with the American Party, in many of the sentiments expressed by its advocates, I do not differ with them in the earnest desire to see Mr. FILLMORE elected the President of the United States. Upon the faith of his past, most brilliant, and successful administration, I am willing to trust him for the future;—and believe that his election would do more to tranquillize the public mind, than any other event. His high conservatism, and great statesmanship, and perfect freedom from sectionalism, present the surest guaranty that the Presidential powers may be most safely confided to his hands.

TRY IT.—We hear men occasionally using the term, "Buchanan Whig!"—A most ridiculous perversian of language, and a stupid bungling of ideas. Buchanan Whig!—As well talk of Loco-foco Whigs, or Tory-Whigs, or Calhoun-Whigs; or Clay Loco-foco!—As well talk of white-negroes, or pious devils! There is no element of Whig-gery in Mr. BUCHANAN, and no element of HENRY CLAY Whig-gery in any man who would vote for him. BUCHANAN has not the first spark of a Whig element in his life, his character, his head, his heart, his fingers nor his toes!—If he had one drop of Whig blood in his body, he would open a vein and let it out. If HENRY CLAY were alive, and were to hear a man calling himself a Buchanan Whig, he would crush him, by such a scowl of scorn, as would make him forget whether he was a man, or a mass of bungling inconsistencies. Let the man who calls himself a Buchanan Whig paint visions of HENRY CLAY's form standing before him, as he utters it, and try the effect!

Thank you, Friends.—Last week our friends sent us several clubs of subscribers, for which we return our thanks. Besides a large number of single subscribers, and smaller clubs, Dr. SYDNEY A. FOSS, of Salina, Jefferson county; Dr. A. NEAT, of Bridgeport; and Maj. R. L. STEVENSON of Versailles, each sent us a very handsome list.

Loco-focoism.—It is painful and amazing, to conservative men, to contemplate the intense feeling of Loco-focoism that unfortunately possesses a large portion of this country. A land which is blessed with a government founded upon the presupposed honesty and intelligence of the people, should pray against, and battle against, that high strong, violent and wasting element which kindles with its encouragement, and burns out and prostrates whatever it touches. Instead of arraying ourselves in bitter hostility against the remorseless fanaticism having its birth place in the cold and calculating treachery of the North, or the hot bed of treachery in the South, all true patriots, North and South, and in the centre, should, with hearts of hope and words of stern rebuke, meet and conquer these discordant elements. We should array ourselves midway between them, and absorb and neutralize them. Let our cool judgement, unwavering honor, and incorruptible devotion to the Union, blast the hopes and conquer the reckless spirit which would array section against section, and reap a triumph—not of principle, but of the North over the South; or the South over the North—a triumph of intense hatred over intense opposition. We are sorry to see a handful of influence at work, to produce a contrary result. Instead of casting oil upon the troubled waters, and subduing them unto our will, many, of whom better things should be expected, in our own section, are casting firebrands into the already heated and inflaming conflagration—causing it to increase in anger, and spread in its influence. All men of Kentucky and Tennessee—and all true men, North and South,—East and West, who value the example of our forefathers; who love the Union, and pray for its preservation, and who would avoid bloody revolution and indiscriminate civil war, should calmly pause, and reflect, and sternly act, in view of the hellish spirit which seeks to bring about such a calamitous result.

To admit, that the question to be settled by the present canvas, is a question between the North and the South—a question whether the North shall rule the South, or the South the North; and then to contend that BUCHANAN and FREMONT are the contending candidates, is to admit, that if either BUCHANAN or FREMONT is elected, the party in power will be arrayed against its sectional competitor; and the main and constant aim of the Administration will be to administer the government with a view to the crushing out of the slavery, or the anti-slavery faction—regardless of the great interests of the nation, and the perpetuity of the Union. And to consent to this issue, is to yield to sectional influence—to give up our own hands the destinies of the nation, and to place them in the hands of either the fanatics of the North, or the South.

This is the spirit of Loco-focoism, which is leading us astray, and which needs only to be resisted to be conquered. It is a painful evidence of the prevalence of this *loco-foco* spirit, to see the many conservative men, who listen to false and fallacious suggestions, from interested partisans, seeking the promotion of Mr. BUCHANAN. To propound the proposition, is monstrous enough; but to act upon it, is criminal in the extreme. Are Americans ready to confine the election of a President of the United States to the isolated question, whether Negro slaves shall be preserved, or exterminated? Has it come to this, that all our glorious institutions are to be perverted, or demolished, as one man, or another, is elected to preside for four years, in the executive mansion? Are the hopeful dreams of our future glory—the high anticipations of their children, which animated the noble actions of our fathers, and carried them peacefully through a halo of pride to the tomb, to be dissipated and wrecked, and ruined and beautified, by the smalling squabbles and vengeful jealousies of sectional hair-brains and demagogues? The check that owns such a mouth as iters, it should tingle with shame; and the tongue that speaks such black treason, should be paltry that Goss who abhors ingratitude, and visits retribution commensurate with the sin. Such tongue utters a curse against earth's deepest treasures—the Patriots of the Revolution; and defies the God who bestowed on us our grand, beneficent, and model Government. A man who yields to such a sentiment, forfeits the respect of the purest and grandest hope the world ever harbored, and tempts the Dispenser of all good to sound the death knell of Freedom.

The necessity is not here. The day has not arrived,—and God forbid that it should—when the chivalry and wisdom of our fathers, and the hopes and happiness of ourselves and our posterity are to be rewarded, or blotted, by the favorable, or adverse, decision of a single election.

A sectional President, depending for support upon extremists—North or South—shall not rule over these States! If some weak minded men, of easy virtue, and pliable policies, suffer themselves to be carried into such belief, by the syren songs of soft seducers, or bullied and brow-beaten into it, by the blustering of bugbear blusterers, who belch forth such black abominations, it is hoped and believed, that there is yet enough of the element of wisdom and integrity and justice in our great country, to embargo this disastrous influence.

But, suppose we were to admit, for the sake of the argument, that the question now pending, and to be settled by the approaching Presidential election, is a question between the North and South;—We contend, that it is the privilege, and the duty, of every honorable man, and every lover of posterity and quiet enjoyment, to parity this issue, or to crush it out, by disowning and blasting the hopes of both extreme sections. If you vote for either BUCHANAN or FREMONT, you do not do this. They are the representatives, respectively,—according to the conduct of the Black Republicans and Sag-Nichts would have been disgraceful to Hardinsville and its citizens, but that the fandango came off at Graftenberg—the residence of an unnaturalized foreigner—a chapter from whose life, did any American debase his honor and vulgarizing base slang worthy anything but contempt—would furnish a lesson to all who desire to live moral lives, and keep out of the clutches of the law.

We should take a more extended notice of the affair, and the several speakers in this issue, only a friend has promised to give us a detailed report for next week. We therefore abide our time.

We are glad to see that the respectable anti-American papers generally are repudiating the speech of Mr. FILLMORE at Albany. His earnest and eloquent denunciation of Black Republicanism and Sectionalism, commands itself to the honest impulses of even bitter partisans.—But how humiliating it must be to the honest papers supporting BUCHANAN that their candidate has closed his mouth, and is playing the game of mum. No word from them can they show on the subject, but that which is superior to any before manufactured. He is prepared to insert them on gold or silver plate, who goes against whites for Ethiopians, vote for JOHN C. FREMONT. Bay, if you want to connive this Government into hands which will endanger no right, principle, and party, without regard to the howls of negro-worshippers, or the bitter cries of Southern traitors, then vote for MILLARD FILLMORE.

To vote for either of the others, is to vote for a policy of war,—to countenance and endorse the policy of treacherous agitators. If you think that the sovereign people of this Confederacy have arrived at that point when the Southern slavery party must triumph, or the slave interests be annihilated, then Southerners, vote for one deemed the champion of that interest. If you, Northerners, think that the Southern Whig party is to be beaten, then vote for HENRY CLAY Whig-gery in any man who would vote for him. BUCHANAN has not the first spark of a Whig element in his life, his character, his head, his heart, his fingers nor his toes!—If he had one drop of Whig blood in his body, he would open a vein and let it out.

If HENRY CLAY were alive, and were to hear a man calling himself a Buchanan Whig, he would crush him, by such a scowl of scorn, as would make him forget whether he was a man, or a mass of bungling inconsistencies. Let the man who calls himself a Buchanan Whig paint visions of HENRY CLAY's form standing before him, as he utters it, and try the effect!

THE Kansas bill which passed the Senate, and which we hope will also pass the House, knocks squatters, sovereignty and alien voting into fits. The Abolitionists in Congress are desperate against the measure; and in the Senate used to every means keep the bill from passing. They acknowledged, that the amendment of Mr. ADAMS, confining right of suffrage to citizens, made Kansas, in all probability, a slave State; whilst the passage of the bill at once and forever destroyed the doctrine of squatter sovereignty; as by it Congress asserted the power to legislate in an organized Territory.

• Mrs. AGNES M. ROSS, has our thanks for a tray full of good things—Ice Cream, Cake, Preserves, &c.,—sent to us on Monday. Persons can find no better table than she serves up.

Remember!—Let the people remember, that while MILLARD FILLMORE occupied the Presidential chair, not a disorganizer, North or South, received an appointment to a post of honor or profit. The consequence was fanaticism and disaffection were almost starved out when he left the office. His successor came in and lavished the patronage of the government upon abolitionists, secessionists and free-soilers, and the Union is on the brink of dissolution.

Keep these facts before the People.

Mr. Fillmore's Speeches.—We have received a pamphlet copy of the account of Mr. FILLMORE's reception at New York and Brooklyn, and progress through New York to his residence in Buffalo, giving the addresses to him at the several points, and his replies. His speech at Newburgh, and at Rochester would have been given in our columns to-day, but for the space occupied by the speech of Col. THOMAS H. BENTON. We shall hereafter publish them.

Monday.—The 14th was a great day for the American Party of Shelby. With the rising of the sun, were given to the breeze a number of splendid American Flags, inscribed with the names of FILLMORE and DONELSON. The Americans were in the best spirits;—the people were here from every part of the country, and wherever they came from, the report was FILLMORE carries everything before him.

FOR CLERK OF THE CIRCUIT COURT.

We are authorized to announce Hon. WILLIAM F. BULLOCK, as a candidate for election of Judge of the Circuit Court.

We are authorized to announce Hon. JNO. ROBINSON, a candidate for the Sheriff of Shelby county at the ensuing election.

FOR COMMONWEALTH'S ATTORNEY.

We are authorized to announce EDWIN S. CRAIG, Esq., as a candidate for reelection of Commonwealth's Attorney for this district.

We are authorized to announce WILLIAM C. PRICE, of Louisville, as a candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney for this district.

FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce JAMES F. MIDDLETON, as a candidate for Sheriff of Shelby county, at the ensuing election.

FOR CLERK OF THE CIRCUIT COURT.

We are authorized to announce JAMES F. MIDDLETON, as a candidate for the office of Clerk of the Circuit Court.

We are authorized to announce JNO. ROBINSON, a candidate for the Sheriff of Shelby county at the ensuing election.

FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce JAMES L. O'NEILL, Secretary.

Public Speaking.

WALTER C. WHITAKER, Esq., Assistant Elector for the American Party, will address the People of Shelby county, as follows:

Wednesday, July 16, at Simpsonville;

Saturday, July 26, at Harrisonville;

Wednesday, July 30, at Louisville.

By order of Board Commissioners,

JAMES L. O'NEILL, Secretary.

MARIED.

On the 10th instant, by Rev. W. C. Dandy, Miss ELIZABETH R. HICKMAN, of this place, to Mr. JAMES POYNTER, of New Castle, Ky.

DIED.

On the 30th ultimo, at the residence of his father, new Louisville, WILLIE, aged ten months and twenty days—youngest child of William T. and Susan E. Haggan.

Naught but the blighted leaf is left,

"Twas taken from its earthly stem,

To do an angel's bidding."

On the 13th instant, suddenly of disease of the head, died, at his residence, Mrs. J. H. CRAZIER, aged 43 years, an excellent woman.

On the 14th instant, Mrs. JENNIE R. THOMPSON, consort of Mr. John A. Thompson, and second daughter of Mr. Samuel and Eliza Lawrence, of this place.

On the 14th inst., SAMUEL SHANNON, Esq., an old and highly respected citizen of this county.

New Advertisements.

Plant here your Dimes—Reap thence your DOLLARS.

SELLING WOOD & CO.,

HAVING made arrangement with a first rate workman for repairing furniture, we can promise promptness in the repair of articles. We are in hopes, in a short time, to offer to the citizens of the firs't rate Watch-Maker.

The articles for repairing will be left in charge of the service.

We offer a complete stock of DRUGS, BOOKS, JEWELRY, and FANCY GOODS, for sale.

Please call and see.

SELLINGWOOD & CO.,

Shelbyville, Ky., July 16, 1856. h861

WHEAT, CORN, AND RYE.

WE are paying the highest market price for Wheat, Corn, and Rye, delivered at our mill, on Shelby street, between Jefferson and Green, Louisville, Ky.

BRAUNER, SCHWING & CO.,

July 16, 1856.

Shelbyville News advertisement to amount of \$3, and charge this office.—Louisville Democrat.

FIVE CENTS REWARD.

THOMAS OVERSTREET, who was thirteen years of age on the 17th day of July, 1856, and who was bound as an apprentice to me, to learn the trade of a Cabinet

The Garland.

COUNTRY LIFE.

Happy the man who has the town escaped;
To him the whistling trees, the murmuring brooks,
The sun, the birds, the virtue's and wisdom's lone.

The whispering grove a holy is
To him, where God draws higher to his soul;
Each verdant soil a shrine,
Whereby he kneels to heaven.

The nightingale on him sings slumbers down—
The nightingale removes him, flitting sweet.

When shines the lovely red
Of morning through the trees.

Then he abides thee in the plain, O God;
In the shade of the giant sun.

The worm—the budding branch—
Where coolness gushes in the wavering grass.

Or o'er the flowers streams the fountain, rests;

Inhalates the breath of prime,
The gentle air of eve.

His straw-decked chafé, where doves bask in the sun,
And play and hop, invite to sweet rest.

Then golden hours of state
Or beds of down afford.

To him the simple people sing chirp,
Chatter and whistle, the basket perch.

Pick crumbs, or peas, or grains.

Oft wande're he alone, and thinks on death:

And in the village church-yard, by the graves,

Sits, and beholds the cross.

Death's waving garland there.

The song beneath the elders, when a tea

Scripture teaches joyfully to die;

And with his eyes stands Death

An Angel, too, with palms.

Happy the man who thus hath 'scaped the town!

He did not sing it when he was born—

The cradle of the boy

With flowers celestial strewed.

Miscellaneous.

From the Buffalo Courier.
Never Twit a Boy for what he
cannot Avoid.

Incidents trifling in themselves often have an important influence in determining the character of a life. A word spoken in season, a cruel taunt wounding the heart to core, have been the turning points in destiny, and put a young mind on the high road to fortune, or sent it down to ruin.—Almost every person can recall some occurrence in early life which gave tone and impulse to effort, and imbued the mind with principles whose influence is even now controlling. We give place to the following narrative, as an illustration of facts, and because it inculcates a truth which every man, woman and child may profitably bear in mind.

"Years ago, when I was a boy, it was customary, and probably is now to some extent among district schools in the country, to have spelling schools during the winter term. These gatherings were always anticipated with great interest by the scholars, as at those times was to be decided who was the best speller. Occasionally one school would visit another for a test of scholarship in this regard. Ah! how the little hearts would throb, and big ones thump, in their anxiety to beat the whole.

"Once on a time, a neighboring school sent word to ours, that on a certain day in the afternoon they would meet in our school for one of these contests. As the time was short, most of the other studies were suspended, and at school and home in the evenings, all hands were studying to master the monosyllables, dissyllables, polysyllables, &c., which the spelling books contained.

A LEAP YEAR LOVE SCENE.—Young Albert Ringwood sat at home on New Year's day, in a dishabille. His beard was unshaved, his hair was uncombed, his boots were unblacked, and he was leaning back in a picturesque attitude, with his heels against the mantle-piece, smoking a cigar.

Albert thought to himself that this was leap year, and how glorious it would be if, the ladies could be induced to pop the question, in accordance with their ancient privileges.

As he sat and watched the smoke which so gracefully curled his fancy glowed with the idea. "How delightful it would be if the locality is an unhealthy one, it cannot make a home. If fertile and healthy, but surrounded by a moral massia—or with but few social privileges and advantages—it cannot be a pleasant home.

A boy had been employed to take out their refreshments for them. As the baskets were heavy to carry up the hill, he had packed them in a little hand-wagon, and drawn them safely there. As there was no water near the spot that they had chosen, they had ordered a number of bottles of pleasant beer to drink; but in seeking to set them in a cool place, the corks flew out, and no one having presence of mind enough to clap them in the beer was lost upon the rocks.

Sorry, but not yet disheartened, they proceeded to the important work of crowning the Queen. In the midst of that important ceremony, a party of rude boys, from the outskirts of the town, who had followed them, puffed the good things from the baskets, and then dashed the wagon down a steep ledge of the rocks, made off with their plunder. The crash of the breaking dishes was the first intimation the "Mayers" had of what was going on, and they only rushed to the spot in time to find their dinner all gone!

"Rap, rap," sounded the old door. Albert peeped through the Venetian blinds. "Mercy," exclaimed he, "and if there isn't Miss Jones, and I all in dishabille and looking like a right Goodness gracious! I must go right away and fix myself." As he left the room, Miss Susan Jones entered, and she declared she did not understand the word. She declared she did, that the honor was mine, and that I richly deserved it. This was a proud moment for me. I had spelled down both school and was declared victor. My cheeks burned, and my brain was dizzy with excitement.

"Soon as the school was dismissed, my competitiveness came and sat down by my side and congratulated me on my success, inquired my name and age, and flatteringly predicted my future success in life.

"Unaccustomed to such attentions, I doubtless acted as most little boys would under such circumstances, injudiciously. At this juncture, Master G., the son a rich man of our neighborhood, tauntingly said to me, in the presence of my fair friend and a number of boys from the other school—"Oh, you needn't feel so big—your folks are poor, and your father is a drunkard."

"I was happy no more—I was a drunkard's son—and how could I look my new friends in the face? My heart seemed to rise up in my throat, and almost suffocated me. The hot tears sealed my eye—but I kept them back; and soon as possible quietly slipped away from my companions, procured my dinner basket, and unobserved, left the scene of my disgrace with a heavy heart for my home. 'My folks were poor—and my father a drunkard.' But why should I be reproached for that? I could not prevent my father's drinking, and assisted and encouraged by my mother, I had done all I could to keep my place in my class at school, and to assist her in her worse than widowhood.

"Boy as I was, I inwardly resolved not to taste of liquor, and that I would show Master G., if I was a drunkard's son. I would yet stand as high as he did. But all my resolves could not allay gnawing grief and vexation produced by his taunting word and haughty manner. In this frame of mind my head and heart aching my eyes red and swollen I reached home. My mother saw at once that I was in trouble, and inquired the cause. I buried my face in her lap and burst into tears. Mother seeing my grief waited till I was more composed, when I told her what had happened, and added passionately: "I wish father wouldn't be a drunkard, so we could be respected as other folks." At first mother seemed almost overwhelmed, but quickly rallying, said:

"My son I feel very sorry for you, and regret that your feelings have been so injured. G. has twitted you about a thing you cannot help. But never mind my son,

Be always honest; never taste a drop of intoxicating liquor; study and improve your mind. Depend on your own energies, trusting in God, and you will, if your life is spared, make a useful and respected man. I wish your father when sober, could have witnessed this scene, and realize the sorrow his course brings on us all. But keep a brave heart, my son. Remember you are responsible only for your own faults. Pray God to keep you, and don't grieve for the thoughtless and unkind reproofs that may be cast on you on your father's account."

"This lesson of my blessed mother, I trust, was not lost upon me. Nearly forty years have gone since that day, and I have passed many trying scenes, but none ever made so strong an impression on my feelings as that heartless remark of G.'s. It was so unjust and so callous for now. Boys, remember always to treat your mates with kindness. Never indulge in taunting remarks towards any one, and remember that the son of a poor man, and even a drunkard, may have sensibilities as keen as your own.

"But there is another part of the story. The other day a gentleman called at my place of business, and asked if I did not recognize him. Told him I did not. 'Do you remember,' said he 'being at a spelling school at a certain time, and a rude thoughtless boy twisted you of poverty and being a drunkard's son?' 'I do most distinctly,' said I. 'Well,' continued the gentleman, 'I am that boy. There has not probably a month of my life passed since then, but I have thought of that remark with regret and shame, and as I am about leaving for California, perhaps to end my days there, I could not go without calling on you, and asking your forgiveness for that act.' I gave him his hand as a pledge of forgiveness. Did I do right? You all say yes. Well, then, let me close as I began. Boys, never twit another for what he cannot help."

UNCLE JOSEPH.

AMERICAN JEWS.—The San Francisco Sun, in an article upon the present condition of the Jews, closes with the following paragraph:

"The American Jew is only less proud of his country than his religion. To say he is a mere dweller upon the soil because it affords him the means of support, is to libel the most noble traits of his character. The graves of his ancestors are around him. His heaven is as near to him on the shores of the Pacific as upon the sacred Mount of Olives, or within the classic walls of Jerusalem. His God is omnipotent, omniscient, and omniscient. He has knelt before the altar of the late Lucinda D. Layton, deceased, of Shellyville, and is still kneeling there.

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